Old as the World and Forever Young, Madam Fashlon Claims Your Deference.

BLACK AND WHITE

Bharply Barred, Diaphanous, Against Shapely tours, with Tropical Tiger Tints of Black and Yellow.

After Midsummer Nights See the Breakfast Table, Fair Femininity Embellished with the Natty Jacket and the Ever Pavorite Bionne-Childhood Forever Beyond Lines of Latitude with its Charm of Printing In-Stormy Browed Elste Venner Infellx Reappears in the Flesh with the Writhing Sankes Controlled by Mer Subtie Charm-A Tale, a Lark, and Houserming of Some Young Women Artists -A Yara of Ultramarine Tints-Ethel Stokes, the Fountain of Youth, and Paragraphs of Universal Feminine Interest.

Fashion demands a due amount of deference though she has nothing new to offer. However, the gradual but noticeable improvement in taste, and the welcome relief of even a brief certainty in style, more than compensate for the lack of novelty. One of the acceptable difications in fashion is in the width of the skirts, which tend toward diminution rather than increase of fulness. They remain full at the bottom, but are very plain at the top, and ve very little if any stiffening. Excessive fulness is an advantage to the dressmaker. but for the wearer it has no sensible recommendation, being both heavy and inconvenient Bleeves continue to diminish, and the latest ones are made of superposed puffs, or a series of flounces, rather than in the balloon style.



One feature of fashion is the preponderance gether in both simple and elaborate costumes. black and white striped silk can be effectively trimmed with figured gauze, guipure lace. and a little black satin. Another popular combination is yellow and white or yellow

The materials for summer dresses are so soft nd pretty in coloring, so delicate in texture, that a fair display of taste must produce a The most enticing gowns are those made of

the new cotton fabrics and washable goods, of which there is a choice variety, from the sheerest lawn, to heavy linen. And these are the approved summer dress for both old and young. When fashionably trimmed, they are not exactly ready for the washtub, but they are supposed to endure for one season, and ean be easily renovated for the next. "Cotton gown " suggests at once a perfectly clear idea of something so cheap and simple, that one is immediately prompted to inculge in numerous additions to the wardrobe, but, a little experi-ence in buying silks, satins, ribbons, and laces for the trimming of these fabrics, leaves a foggy uncertainty as to the economic result. Linen dresses are mostly made with the

ts and skirts, but a delightful change from this common style, with all its comfortable advantages, may be found in the description trimmed with one band of earn insertion be



low the hips; a blouse bodice with a jabot in front of yellow surah, spotted with black, and over this is worn a short white finen cape, full at the back, almost straight over the shoulders. with revers finished with ecru insertions.

A pretty idea of a gown for one just going out of mourning comes from a dress recently made in Paris. The material is striped gray and white silk, the gray stripe being dotted with white. The skirt is trimmed with gray satin ribbon ruffles edged with narrow jet jot, big satin sleeves, and the front is filled in with black lace which crosses, goes under the celature, and falls at one side like a scarf.

One effective peculiarity of this summer's fashions is the shot materials so effective in their shading.



silk, which is fringed out. The small zonave is of white lace, with a band of lace around the neek. The puffed sleeves of plain green are caught together with reacties.

A costume of soft, light-brown cloth has the merit of being odd and unlike other gowns. The skirt has narrow bias bands of cloth piped on the upper edge with white silk. The round full waist is of white, trimmed with bands of cloth pointed and finished with a button at the neck. Full sleeves of white to the elbow are trimmed to match the bodice. Two bands extend below the waist in front. The belt is of brown, with two narrow bands of white in the middle.

A simple visiting dress of shot silk has three ruffles of the silk on the skirt, headed with lace insertion. The bodice is of the same, with a cape composed of three frills. The vest and half sleeves are of lace, and the waistband is of green volvet fastened with a buckle.

The last cut represents a dress suitable for any soft material. Flowered foulard, trimmed with plain silk is very pretty made in this way. A band of silk, edged with lace heretion, trime the skirt. The sleeves and the inner vest and small lace cravat and collar finish the bodice at the neck. The double capes of plain silk rear outlined with the guipure insertion.

DRESSES FOR CHILDREN.

Contrast Between the Costume of the Little English Girl and the American.

As children's fashions follow in the wake of the modes of their elders they partake of the present lack of novelties, and while there is of use to mothers who make the little dresses, little different. English mothers do not con-



sider the warmth of children's clothing of much importance and invariably make the little gowns with low neck and short sleeves, a short waist and full skirt, so sleeves, a short waist and full skirt, so very little variation in style suffices their needs. The little English dress in the cut has a draped effect in front, and a berths of lace drawn in with baby ribbon at the neck. Quite in contrast is the little American gir always dressed with the high neck and long sleeves even in the warmest weather. The material may be of the thinnest, but it is ever close in the neck.



A simple style for a practical dress is made of tan-colored beige, trimmed with black and red ribbon. The waist is slightly full, and finished with a deep collar at the neck.

The Empire dress, which is about discarded by the mothers, and which every one knows how to make, is still a favorite style for little girls from 3 to 6 years of age. Créponette makes very pretty ones, with only a bow of wide ribbon in the back at the yoke, and ends falling to the hem. More becoming dresses are the round-waisted gowns trimmed with a bertha or draped revers and a long each.



A pretty dress for a girl of 12 years can be made of mauve spotted cambric, trimmed with narrow white braid arranged at intervals in five rows. The full vest is of white nain-osok finely tucked at the neck; straps and bows of those complete the trivial results.

ELSIE VENNER REAPPEARS

In the Form of Caroline Mather of Cornectient and Her Repttle Pets.

There is a new, a real Elsie Venner. Her name is Caroline Mather, and she lives at Quaker Hill, Conn. She is a pretty girl of eighteen, of a good family, plays the violin ith considerable skill, and has been well educated at one of Connecticut's most famous

She has always loved snakes, but aside from that there is nothing sinister or repellent about her. She is admired and loved by all

When she was just a small toddler, she strayed outside the yard one day, and a search ensued. She was not in the buildings or the fields around, but was found at last. sitting in the tall meadow grass of a boggy field, playing with several snakes who had gathered about her. When the farm hands who were in search of her came up the snakes gathered around her and presented a defiant front. The child was finally rescued, however, and carried home. Not long afterward her mother heard her laughing and frolicking in the midst of a piece of corn. She would reachdown as if petting something at her feet and then shout and dance in high glee. Mrs. Mather went out and found the child play-

Mrs. Mather went out and found the child playing with an immense blacksmake of the species known as the racer, which is very vicious. When the mother tried to pick up the little girl ton snake sprang at her and so frightened her that she ran screaming to the house. She sent her husband into the garden with a club, and he finally, to the great grief of little Caroline, killed the snake.

Again she disappeared, and she was at last discovered in the wood, toddling toward the meadow pond as fast as her little legs could carry her, and close behind two big water snakes were following her toward the water.

Another time her mother saw her lying down and looking over the edge of an old, empty cellar. The child was chrossing the heads of three large snakes that hung from erevices between the stones, and she screamed and kicked violently when her mother at last tore her away.

Finally, when Caroline was 13 years old, and

between the stones, and she screamed and kicked violently when her mother at last tore her away.

Finally, when Caroline was 13 years old, and was attending school about a mile away, ahe came back one cold, rainy morning with her arms clasped tightly across her bosom. Her mother thought she must be ill, but as soon as the girl got into the house she reached inside her dress and pulled out a blacksnake about five feet long. She had found the snake in the woods half frozen, and, despite her mother's tears and entreaties, she sat down by the stove and fondled her protigie till fit thawed out. Then she consented to put it out of doors. Discovering that the other children had a herror of snakes she amused herself by carrying small ones into school, thus routing the entire attendance save herself, until she was linally expelled. Her parents fried in every way to cure her of her atrange fascination, but

e it was useless and at last her father built up a large pile of stones a long way from the house, and to this heap the girl brought every snake she could find. It had at least fully 200 reptile inhabitants. Caroline trapped mice with which to feed them and brought this food to her strange pots twice a week. Whenever she approached and whistied they would bob up from their crevices, answering to pet names and submitting to her careases like so many kittens. Sometimes she played to them on her viclin, and they would gather about her with uplifted heads to listen. She would whistle to them, and, catching first one and then another by the tail, would make them turn double somersaults. Finally the snakes caught the idea and would squirm and twiri and spring over each other, as if trying to keep time to the music.

Last summer, when Miss Mather was at home from boarding school, she was bitten by an adder. It was the first time she had ever been hurt by a snake, and this occurrence was, she says, the result of palousy. She was careasing a blacksnake, and the adder, in a fit of envy, darted at her and bit her arm. For a time it was feared that the amputation of her arm would be pecessars, but she finally recovered.

TELL IT TO THE MARINES.

Miss Ethel Stokes's Idea of Feminine

Therefore, women, arise and play the man!" That is the bugle cry uttered by Miss Ethel Stokes, an Englishwoman with a shining. brand-new idea. She doesn't really mean what she says either. She doesn't want them to 'play" the man, but to imitate him in good earnest, even to the point of forming a volunteer corps. She says that if women want rights they must be prepared to defend them.

Naturally one would expect the promulgator of such martial ideas to be something impos-

Naturally one would expect the promulgator of such martial ideas to be something imposing and majestic. Miss Stokes is not. She is young—not out of her teens, small, soft-voiced, and gentle. She laments the fact that her suggestion has met but little encouragement. Even her own father and mother say it is "comical!" As for the cold, cold world outside, Miss Stokes says it has given her more chaff than encouragement. She has reached the point now when she laughs good-humoredly herself.

As for the uniform, Miss Stokes says she hasn't given much thought to that. If it is proposed to limit the corps to the devotees of dress reform 'twill be exclusive indeed. If not, Why, what item of feminina spearel would not of itself fill a knapsack to bursting? But Miss Stokes has not gone into details yet. She says she hasn't had enough encouragement.

She does think, however, that it would be better to begin with naxl volunteers. She doesn't think they could secure enough privacy for drilling a land corps and without privacy she feels sure she could get but few to join. But if an old hulk could be moored in some quiet spot, where vile man could not approach, she thinks the work would go garly on.

She scoffs at the idea that the girls would lose their heads going aloft, and thinks they would take to the rigging like their old Darwinian grandmothers.

Miss Stokes says that women must become emancipated from their feeling of physical inferiority, and she is sure that the volunteer corps is the way to do it.

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

One Rides to It Upon the Bicycle, Says Mrs. Hopkins of Providence,

Mrs. Mary Sargent Hopkins of Providence, R. I. is a dispensation full of promise to women. She tells them how to postpone the sere and yellow period of wrinkles and old age. An extra decade of good looks is the boon she holds out to them. As for the means of attaining this grace, it

is the bicycle. Mrs. Hopkins has ridden a wheel for eight years, and is such a picture of health, has such a magnificent physique, and is so graceful that she is a worthy apostle of the bicycle as she is rode"-at least by her-"the bieycle as she is rode"—at least by herself. She is at present trying to convert womankind to the use of the wheel, and she gives some very pertinent suggestions concerning the raiment wherewithal a feminine cyclist may properly clothe herself.

The most comfortable and most becoming attire for a woman on a bievele. Mrs. Hopkins says, is the simplest one, and of that he underwear is the most important part. Petticoats? Perish the thought! The only compromise possible in this direction is a short divided skirt of some light material, matching the dress in color. But this would probably take a year off that extra decade of beauty. Woven equestrian tights are the only garb which guarantees the complete ten years.

The outside dress must not he so full as to interfere with the motion of the limbs, nor so scant as to make the outline of the figure too evident. The skirt should be evenly weighted around the bottom to counteract any embarrassing freake of a sudden gust of wind. The neatest waist is the regular habit bodice, open at the neck for the insertion of a shirt bosom with coliar and scearf.

Corsets should be left at home. A hygienic waist and a clear conscience should be the cycle woman's only support. Shoes must be low in the ankle, and broad atthe toes. As for the hat, repudiate any suggestion of the milliner's show window, and wear something severely simple. Mrs. Hopkins suggests the Abline equestrian hat, for instance, and, after one sees the lady "in marching order." as it were, one is very apt to heed any hints she may have to offer. self. She is at present trying to convert

THE BLOUSE HOLDS ITS OWN.

and Uneful. Blouses have become such a necessary and important part of a lady's wardrobe, she cannot have too many of them. But the only possible change to be made in style must b accomplished through the kind of material used, rather than manner of cut, for ever imaginable shape has filled the stores for months. Perhaps the latest novelty for dressy



waists to be worn for tea, dinner, or the theatre is made of either black or white chiffen, with detached bands of lace insertion, lined with silk and placed in perpendicular lines all over them, falling at the waist in loops. The sleeves are puffed and treated the same way. Accordion-platted materials are much used in Paris, and the waists are made with little capes of the same. A model



blouse for light cambric is made with a yoke finely tucked and flaished with a shoulder frill. This is equally pretty for soft silk, and the yoke can be of a contrasting color. A pink-striped silk waist has a full buse around the neck in the form of a shawl collar, which is laid in three plaits and finished with a ruffic.

MME SCALCHI AT HOME

The Well-known Singer Has Eleves Parrote and Seven Dogo-Their Accomplishments. In an interview with Mme. Scalchi found in a London paper, are some interesting bits of information about her tastes, her home, and her pets. Mme. Scalchi went directly from her someert tour in this country to her home in Turin, where eleven parrots and seven dogs were waiting to welcome her. She usually travels with one or two birds, but they suffered so much from constant journeying that she left them all at home when she came to America in January. She talks French to all her parrots except one, on which she practises her English. One pug understands Italian and one English. So her little family of pets re-quire an accomplished linguist to make them comprehend according to their respective

nationalities. She has a high regard for the affection and intelligence of her parrots, and has a little burial plot expressly for them, where she erects monuments to their memory when they dio.

Madame Scalchi's home is atwo-storied villa. In which, she says, there is everything for comfort, and nothing for show. All the back is a vineyard where her husband, Signor Lolli, makes his wine, and beyond are woods where she goes early in the morning to gather mushrooms, of which she is very fond. She believes that roots and all green things grown in the garden are good for the voice. The Madame is English in some of her tastes, and sang at Covent Garden continously for twanty seasons. Now for three years she has not sung at all in London opera. Her favorite role is Urfeo in Gluck's opera; her favorite composers are Mayerbeer and Rossini, and her favorite song is "Itelia Confidante," which she sang at her

painters would charge us our entire season's earnings to do these floors."

"Do it ourselyes."

"No. I'll tell you." exclaimed Rosa with a gleam of inspiration, "we'll have a painting bee and ask our friends."

And that is the beginning of the history of the only, original painting bee." as the girls now designate their entertainment. As four the result—but you can only faintly imagine its giories after you shall have read this story. The affair came off one evening very soon after the consultation in the empty parlor. The rooms were still bare with the exception of the kitchen, into which had been crammed a tangle of easels, ricketty carred chairs, fish seines, and stretchers. Upon the stationary washtube was a white tablecioth, very unoven as to surface, owing to sundry mysterious objects which were concealed beneath. Inside the tiny dining room was displayed a row of

EVENING DRESS OF PINE AND GREEN SILE SHOT CRIPON.

début in Bologna, when she was 16 years old. Her favorite author is Gur de Maupassant. She has few likes and dislikes, and no hobbles, and plays the piano only a little.

SHE OF THE POWDER PUFF Balses Reflections in the Mind of the Young

Druggiet. A handsome young Broadway druggist was in a talkative mood the other day.

"Women are queer creatures," he said with
a reflective smile under his moustache.

He pointed to a large assortment of toilet ar-ticles temptingly arrayed. There were powder boxes and rouge ipots and the flufflest of puffs. There were rainbow rows of perfumes and tollet waters. There were salves of all sorts and hair tonics galore. In short, every thing that the care of the feminine face and form could crave. The nandsome young druggist lifted a box of

powder. Its shape was clearly defined in the undisturbed dust which had drifted upon it. "They don't buy 'em." he sald.

"Oh, sometimes! But, you see, I had an idea that woman simply bathed in perfume. put hair tonic in the shower bath, and was practically clad in cold cream and powder. As soon as I saw a woman coming in the door I headed for the cosmetics, in order to meet her on the spot I felt sure she would select."

Well! Twas the wrong move. By the time I

"Well?"
"Twas the wrong move. By the time I fetched up behind the powders and perfumes, the woman was leaning over the counter down there, and either another clerk made the sale or else I had to meekly chassé back."
"And what is that counter?"
"It's the medicine counter, and about \$6 out of 160 women who come there want a nerve tonic. Sick or well, thin or stout, old or young, their one cry is—nerves! Perhaps, being a man and therefore an animal, said by women to be totally lacking in nerves. I may be a trifle skeptical, but upon my word I don't think half of them need a nerve tonic any more than they need—two tongues!

"If you want to make your everlasting fortune, why, invent a new nerve tonic. They all go with a rush. We have one patron, a good, strong woman, whose only nerve trouble is that she thinks she has nerve trouble. She has tried every remedy we have in stock. Her system ought, by this time, to be perfectly callous to any new compound, but I have just sold her a bottle of the present fashionable nerve soother. She has a pillow of dried poppy flowers, another of hops, another of balam, and so on and on.

"To-day, for the first time, I sold her a box

nowers, another of hops, another of balsam, and so on and on.

"To-day, for the first time. I sold her a box of powder. She says it will last her three years. She doesn't believe in 'choking up the pores of the skin with all sorts of rubbish."

"Outle right!"

Pears. She doesn't believe in thorning up the pores of the skin with all sorts of rubbish."
"Quite right."
"Yes, but she'll choke her entire infernal arrangment with any sort of decoction which bears the magical inscription, 'Nerve Tonic.' Women are certainly queer creatures."
And the young clerk sighed as he put the despised powder box back on the shelf.

IT WAS A HOUSEWARMING.

Two Young Women Artists and a Flat, but Nothing Fiat in the Ceremony. Two young women of Gotham took advan-

tage of summer prices and hired a flat. They were artists, both of them. An opporview) had given them some illustrating which would keep them in the city for the summer. Last year they had belonged to the hall-bedroom species, a distinct class of metropolitan humanity, but under the genial influence of brighter financial prospects their ideas expanded, and they spoke magniloquently of taking "apartments,"

They were as good as their word too, for after a long and diligent search they finally settled upon a new, clean, airy flat, a good ways over on the west side and not far from Forty-second street. It had four rooms and a bath-which the girls pronounced with a very broad "a"-and was to be had for "Twintyfoive dollars a mont' an' de bate trown in." as the janttor informed them-

Here Rose Madder and Carmine Brown, as Here liose Madder and Carmine Brown, as they may as well be called, since they decline to have their names made public, decided to set up their lares and benates. But—there came the rub, for neither Rose nor Carmine possessed any lares and penates to speak of. Life in a hall bedroom is not conducive to the acquisition of household gods or goods either. Still, the four empty rooms yawned at their temporary owners like hungry mouths waiting to be fed, and Rose and Carmine accordingly sat down on the parior window sills and entered into a consultation.

"In the first place," said Rose, "there are the hare floors."

"Thought you were such an admirer of the nude," suggested Carmine.
Rose gave her a look of scorn.

"Three floors to be covered," she proceeded, "for the kitchen doesn't need a carpet."

"Carpeta? Whew: They'll bankrupt us!"

"For once, my dear, you have given utterance to a sensible thought, said Rose, patronizingly, "You couldn't take advantage of this lucid interval and suggest a substitute for earpets, could you?"

"Baint" vouchsafed Carmine. "How'd that do? Paint and rugs, don't you know? That's the proper thing."

Rose studied the boards thoughtfully.

"Ye-es!" she said at last. "We could get some choap, pretty rugs, but those plundering they may as well be called, since they decline

paint buckets, with half a dozen brushes of

paint buckets, with half a dozen brushes of generous size.

Six girls, beside Rose and Carmine, gathered in this room at 8 o'clock, arrayed in their oldest gowns and covered from head to foot with paint aprona. They all talked at once, and scrambled for their choice of the brushes.

"Here, here!" exclaimed Rose, "one girl to a brush and two girls to a bucket! That's the rule. Two girls to a room, too."

"Oh, Tom Sawyer!" exclaimed one of the guests, "What are you going to do yoursel!? There are eight of us girls altogether, and only three rooms."

"I am going to paint me hawthtub," said Rose, with dignit." "And Carmine is to paint the sink and prepare the refreshments! was the chorus, and the company paired off, and soon there was a regular tattoo of slapping brushes from all the corners of the flat.

After the first five minutes, however, the sounds of labor were interrupted by fusillades of questions and comments.

"How much have you done?" the parlor painters called to those in the bedroom, and when the answer came it was greeted with loud scorn and marvellous tales of the progress made in the parlor. This necessitated visits of inspection in order that these statements might be disproved, and from that time on the fub was even more fast and furious than the painting, and that is saying a good deal.

"Say," interrogated one young woman, appearing at the bathroom door and recalling Rose from the uttermost depths of the tub." I say, Rose, does the first one that finishes get a prize? She don't! Well, then I'm not goling to hurry myself. I think I'll watch you awhile. Humph!" after a morent. "et's

I say, Rose, does the first one that finishes get a prize? She den't! Well, then I'm not going to hurry myself. I think I'll watch you awhile. Humph!" after a moment. "let's change jobs. You won't? Well." marching off in high dudgeon. "if you could see yourself, with a great splash of white paint on your left eyebrow, you wouldn't be so high and mighty."

"Perhaps it's just as becoming as that deen red one on the end of your nose," called Rose after her visitor.

And so it went for an hour and a half, and by that time the floors were all painted without any serious mishan, except that one young woman painted herself into one corner of the bedroom and halt to be rescued by means of a board. Then they all scoured their hands and faces, took off their big aprons, and squeezed into the sitchen to partake of the sardine sandwiches, crackers, cheese, and beer, which were set out on top of the stationary tuba.

It was a Bohemian little affair from beginning to end, but the jolly young brush wielders had plenty of fun out of it, and said they were going to rent flats themselves, if only for the purpose of giving "a painting bee."

THE FREAKS AND FRILLS OF FASHION.

The great state ball in London gave opportunity to study the latest fashions in dressing the hair. The prevailing style was an arrange ment of curls high on the head and extending to the nape of the neck. Very few chignons were seen, while many ladies wore their hair parted down the centre and much rippled and waved on either side. Sprays of diamonds were the usual ornamentation.

Dazzling jewels were worn at the ball. Diamond tiaras and collars of pearls, with diamond clasps, were numerous. A pretty pearl necklace had little chains depending from the upper row, which was plain, each chain being caught into a large brilliant. A more gorgeous necklet had small chains of large brilliants, each caught into a fine ruby, the two rubles in the centre being of a size, which means a large fortune now that rubles have become

The fashion of wearing a cluster of real flowers pinned on the bodice has been revived again. Marguerites on snowy satin make a lovely effect. Spangled brocades are among the new silks.

ally pretty for light mourning. Lace embroidered in colors is a fascinating novelty for evening gowns. Cream lace, embroidered in gold and turquoise, is effective on

Gray, showered with steel or silver, is especi-

ivory brocade. All-black organdie and grenadine dresses are rimmed with ribben and lace, as jet spoils the light, delicate effect desired in summer gowns.

likely to continue indefinitely, as the Eton and pourve effects are seen on many of the new dresses. Shirred, plaited and folded vests are worn under them. A pretty cape is made of green velvet, fringed

The popularity of the Eton jacket seems

with jet sequins and trimmed with perpendicuiar lines of jet. The upper cape is of coarse black tulls, with falling ends in front. Black accordion plaited lace makes a suc-cessful cape if worn under a pointed figure with wide turn-over collar and revers of black glace merveilleux, shot with gold and em-broidered with jet.

Small gimps with a touch of color in them are used as headings in the place of jet A novelty in trimming is fvery jet upon black not in tier disks, with a thick fringe of black and ivory.

Paradise feathers are included in the list of old-fashloned newcomers, and will be used to trim turbans. Long seau de sole, or black satin jackets, are predicted for autumn wear. They are to reach almost to the knees, with rather a full akirt, lined with a color, and will fasten across the chest with one button when closed. If open they disclose an elaborate trimming of guippre in the color, which is met by a volumin-ous collar that hangs in picturesque folds at the back.

Hats are generally becoming broader and rounder is the brim. If the straw is not deep enough the lace is arranged to fall with a lamp-shade-like effect over the forehead.

Short reference made of a double-plaited bias atrip of the material of the dress are a fashion-able substitute for a street mantle.

Old-fashioned cherry color is used with white dresses, and makes a pretty, bright effect for young girls.

Panama hats, trimmed with bands of velvet or colored rosettes and shaded wings, are much worn, especially for boating purposes.

Indian printed silks are brought into service again for blouses and draped bodiess to be worn with cropen skirts. With white and cream these Oriental tints are extremely effective.

Ermine is to be the fur of the immediate future.

The rare for colored linen dresses still con-tinues, and for children linen is more adapta-ble, made in the hose style, with a soft bib of lace around the neck.

A stylish finish for the shoulders of a decolette costume is a couple of mercurr wings of black or white lace or spangled gaure. Wired bows which stand out like the wings of a butterfly are also used.

Long Empire scarfs of chiffen or lace thrown over the shoulders give a quaint touch to the costume.

White silk serge is much used for dresses Corduray silk chiffon is a French material with more body than the plain chiffon.

New gold is a brilliant shade for brunettes. The Princess of Wales appears at the opera dressed in black veiled with jet and embroid-ered chiffon. The fact that all the royal la-dies wear either black or white insures these colors to be the leading ones of fashion.

The most fashionable capes are built of black moirs, trimmed with ecru lace. They can be made of three superposed capes, or of one single pelerine reaching to the waist, while over the shoulders there is a collar-like arrangement of chiffon and lace.

Cosmetics have taken a new lease of popularity among the upper class in London society, if the reports in English papers are true. The lavish use of "make-up" was very apparent at the Ascot races, even on the faces of very young girls.

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

Ah, woman! woman! read this example of royal economy! The Prince of Wales wears only about one dozen pairs of gloves a year.

Three thousand workers in the Girls' Friendly Society attended the recent conven-tion in St. Paul's, London. Mrs. Richard King owns one of the largest ranches in the world. It lies about forty-live miles south of Corpus Christi, Tex., and con-tains 700,000 acres.

Mrs. Beerbohm Tree sets a good example to other leading actresses. Almost every Satur-day, after the matinée, she goes to the Rehearsal Club, which is an organization of ballet girls and inferior actroases. Mrs. Tree spends some time with the girls, takes tan with them, and makes herself generally agreeable.

Mrs. Rachael Foster Avery, who was the secretary of the recent Woman's Congress at Chicago, says that she sent out 8,000 personal letters in preparation for the meetings. She employed sometimes as many as twelve stenographers, and often worked seventeen

hours a day. The development of the lace industry in Ireland has been a great boon to the impover-ished people. In embroiders alone 12,000 girls are employed, and 1,065,000 dozen hand-kerchlefs were sent last year to the American market.

Mrs. Mary Frost Ormsby is one of the leadairs mary frost Ormsoy is one of the leading agitators of the "peace movement." She advocates the abolition of military schools, and says that, at the International Peace Congress held in Italy in 1831, the Germans, who have one of the largest standing armies in the world, were the most eager for white-robed peace. The peace flag is composed of the Stars and Stripes, surrounded by a broad band of pure white.

English women are, as usual, taking the lead in athletic games and sports. At a recent archery contest at Cheltenham, one fair markswoman made 70 hits out of a possible 75. This was at a distance of 60 yards. In angling, too, English women are very successful. Goodly numbers of them are now trout fishing in the Highlands, and the other day two of them captured over 100 fish.

cried so lustily that it was finally necessary to remove it from the church.

An Fnglish court has decided that a cookmale or female-is not bound to give an employer notice before leaving, nor, on the other hand, is the employer required to notify the cook before discharging her. The reason given is that if the cook were forced to remain against her will, she might revenge herself upon the members of the family, or, in case of a club, upon her employers' patrons.

Surpliced women choir singers have just been introduced into the Epiphany Church choir in Washington. They wear plain gowns choir in Washington. They wear plain gowns of white, with flowing sleeves and deep edges of black. On their heads they wear simple toques with tassel and cord. Women choir singers have been engaged for some time in a number of New York churches, as in St. George's, where they wear black rohes and toques. The custom originated in Melbourne, Australia, and is gradually gaining ground.

This is the day of resurrections in the realm of fashions. Every week records the revival of some old fancy. Sedan chairs, spinning old-fashloned scents, tea caddles, and a dozen other rejuvenations have been heralded, and now we are told that the beli rope is to usurp the place of electric buttons. It is to be made by hand, and will become a popular place of fancy work.

In former days the Queen herself was fond of gardening. Each of her children had a little plot of ground to cultivate, and these tiny gardens are even now kept up carefully, just as the children left them. The Queen was one day tending her flowers at Osborne, with watering pot and rake in hand, when Mario, the great tenor, came along. He was on his way to sing in the palace at the command of the Queen, and, being delighted with the garden, had sent his carriage ahead, and was waking alone. Suddenly he came upon the lady with the watering pot. Would you be so good as to direct me to the apartments of the Queen." he saked. What can you want there?" said the lady. "I want the Queen because I am Mario, and am to sing for her."
"Vous vollà arrivé, I am the Queen." was the reply. Mario was her slave from that hour. tle plot of ground to cultivate, and these tiny

Two Australian girls have gained honors similar to those won by Miss Ramsay and Philippa Fawcett at Cambridge. Apropos of Australia, school mistresses in Victoria State schools can earn a possible \$1,500 for their yearly salary. There are many women jour-nalists in Australia, some dozons of them act-ing as reporters in Sydney and Melbourne.

Here is a nice little story, conducive to a continued popularity of books and eyes. secret of the Chicago packers' great fortune is secret of the Chicago packers' great fortune is simply," said a resident of that city recently, they don't waste anything." The meat, the entralis, everything is made use of but the squeat. They can't catch that, so it is wasted Funny thing what they do with the blood. It is all caught in a great tank, and after it clots is carted off to a stamping house, where powerful machines are busy stamping it into nuttons. Yes buttons of blood are a novelty. It is all done at one stamp of the big dies, and it was found that they wear remarkably well. They are distinguished by their peculiar red color."

Miss Mary Elma Busselle of Newark is the gers of the World's Fair. She was born in New York, and is a descendant of the French on both sides of the house. She was first elected to hold her office for the Executive Committee only, but was afterward appointed to act for the entire Board.

In the northeast corner of the Woman's building, at the turn of the stairway, is the exhibit of the Indian women of Colorade. It exhibit of the indian women of Colorade. It is so very picturesque that every woman stops to look, but the effect is all produced by drageries of blankets overhead and on the walls, the blankets being woven by the Uta women of Colorado. While there is not an extensive display there are many currious articles, among them baskets so closely woven that they are used for carrying water. Besutast they are used for carrying water. titully decorated musical instruments and weapons of Indian warfare make up a large part of the exhibit. Bude paintings and carrenge give an idea of Indian art. A magnificent deer's head, with wide-spreading antiers, apeaks of the spoils of the chase. In one corner the bust of a grim old Indian chief, ignacio, keeps watch and ward over the treasures of the daughter of the tribe.

Miss Emily Faithful, the well-known Eng-lish spostle of woman's work, lives in an artistically decorated house in the dreariest part of Manchester. She is an inveteral smoker of cigars, which alone relieve the asthma from which she suffers. The queen has a high regard for her and has given her a literary pension.

Miss Jean Ingelow, the poeters, is Gi years old, and lives quietly in South Kensington, England. She is still a hard worker, believing that perseverance makes the hetter part of genius. One of her best-known from "Divided," was suggested oneday when alle found herself on the eige of a brook too wided herself on the Library" at the World's Fair.

The latest fad for the owners of dogs is to make them wear shoes in the house, to protect the polished floors. The shoes are made of chamois skin.

THE BREAKFAST JICKET.

It Banks with the Ten Gown in Unefn'ness-

A Pretty Our Describe !. Dress according to your feelings is acceptable sort of advice and very easy to follow when one's wardrobe is generously supplied with bewitching tea gowns, pretty breakfast jackets, and simple wrappers. But most women live in a continual condition of need as regards this particular variety of gown. Only those with unlimited incomes ever succeed in attaining the desired number. A hunging wrapper, suitable for duty in the bedroom, is indispensable to every woman; next



pear at breakfast, and later on the seems impossible to be really quite happy without a lovely tea gown for special occasions of semi-negligée. It may be wrapperlike in a cut, which is so cunningly disguised with elaborate trimming that it is entirely deceiving as to the alleged purpose of comfort, rather than elegance of style. Hardly are these wants successfully satisfied for one season nefore another comes, and with it the necessity of entire change in material. Summer tea gowns must be made of foulard, China silk, and white or flowered muslin. These are very dressy gowns when trimmed with vast amounts of lace. To be sure, they are not exactly economical, but there is comfort in the fact that they do not lose their style in one season.



The most convenient of all negligé garment is the breakfast jacket, which may be worn with any skirt, and answers every purpose of comfort and elegance, too, if it is made Duchess of Fife was baptized recently by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the irate infant cried so justily that it was finally necessary to fulness around the neck is finished on the edge with two tucked frills of the silk, edged with finely plaited cream lace, one frill veiling the other. The sleeves are full, gathered at the waist to form a frill. The fulness at the waist is confined by narrow satin ribbon tied with a bow in front.



A dainty tea gown is of pink flowered muslim with stripes of cream lace insertion and lace frills. The sleeve capes are of alternate stripes of insertion and muslin. The undersleeves and zousve jacket are formed of the same, all accordion platted. The insertion in the skirt runs up and down in front and the reverse in the back. A pretty and simple wrapper is made of violet crepon, cut to fit in the back, with an Empire effect in front. A full yoke forms the upper part of the waist and is drawn in by closely set gatherings from which hangs a frill of cream lace. The same lace trims the sleeves and covers the neck band.

THE PACE THAT KILLS.

Society Women Warned That They Are Rushing Things Too Fast. The Gentleman reads a lecture to the fashionable women who keep themselves going day and night without regard to health or comfort. Half the ills that woman is heir to come—so say the doctors—from the fearfully high pressure at which they live nowadays. Headache is a universal complaint, and every woman who has headaches at all has them in distinct varieties known only to herself, and they arise chiefly from overstrain. Norvous irritability, insomnia, and hysteria are all on the increase among fashionable people. The manis to learn everything, from political economy to clear-starching, causes women to do too much. Women who succeed in living up to the exigencies of the season are pale, worn, and highly strung. A London physician advises that the succeed women take a whole day's complete rest in bed once in every ten days. This advice is meant for hard-working women of fashion who keep late hours. come-so say the doctors-from the fearfully

The Art of Graceful Walking.

would seem sometimes that the art of graceful walking might be numbered among the lost sciences, so few women master the accomplishment, or even acquire any apaccomplishment, or even acquire any approach to perfection in this exercise, which is the foundation of all others. Every one succeeds in propelling themselves along by means of their feet, but that is not true waiking. An English authority says: "The body should be held erect, the shoulders down, chast extended, and the leg moved from the hip, the whole figure above being immovable. The movement from the knee is said to be the secret of bad walking, combined with the discomfert of tight shoes and high heels, which turn the figure in smost ungraceful manner. A short, brisk walk is beneficial, while a tramp of miles results in utter weariness.